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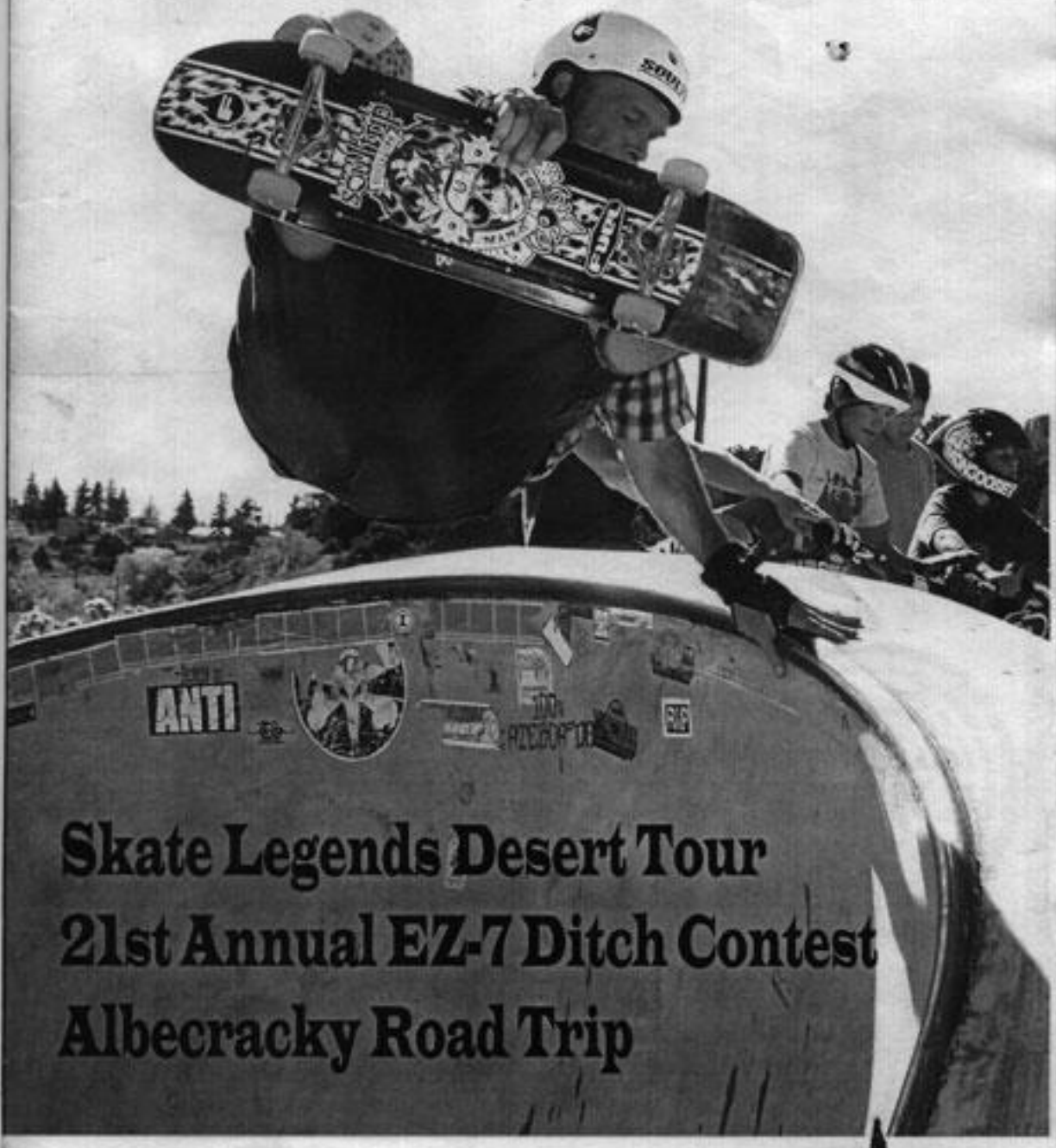
#2

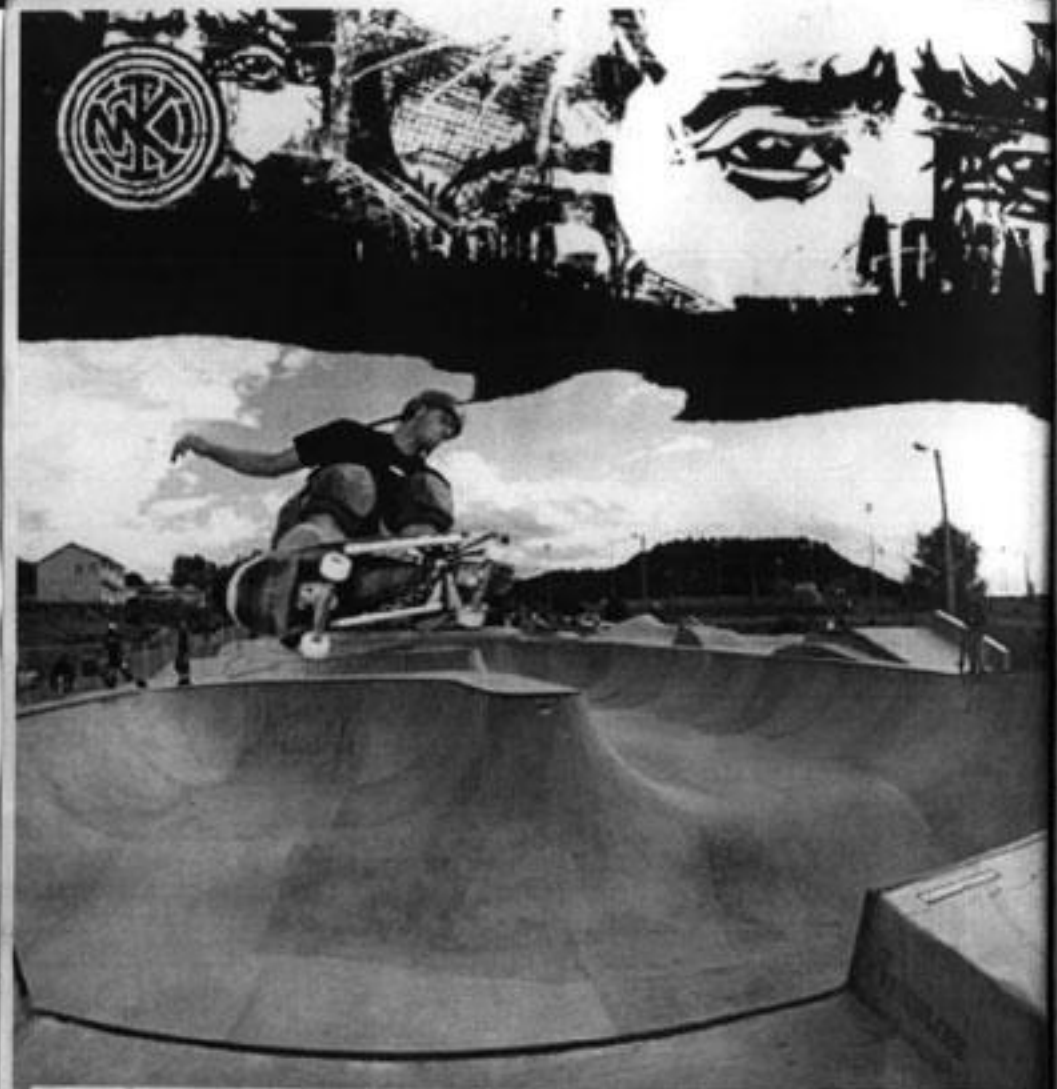
BAD EGG



Skate Legends Desert Tour

21st Annual EZ-7 Ditch Contest

Albecracky Road Trip



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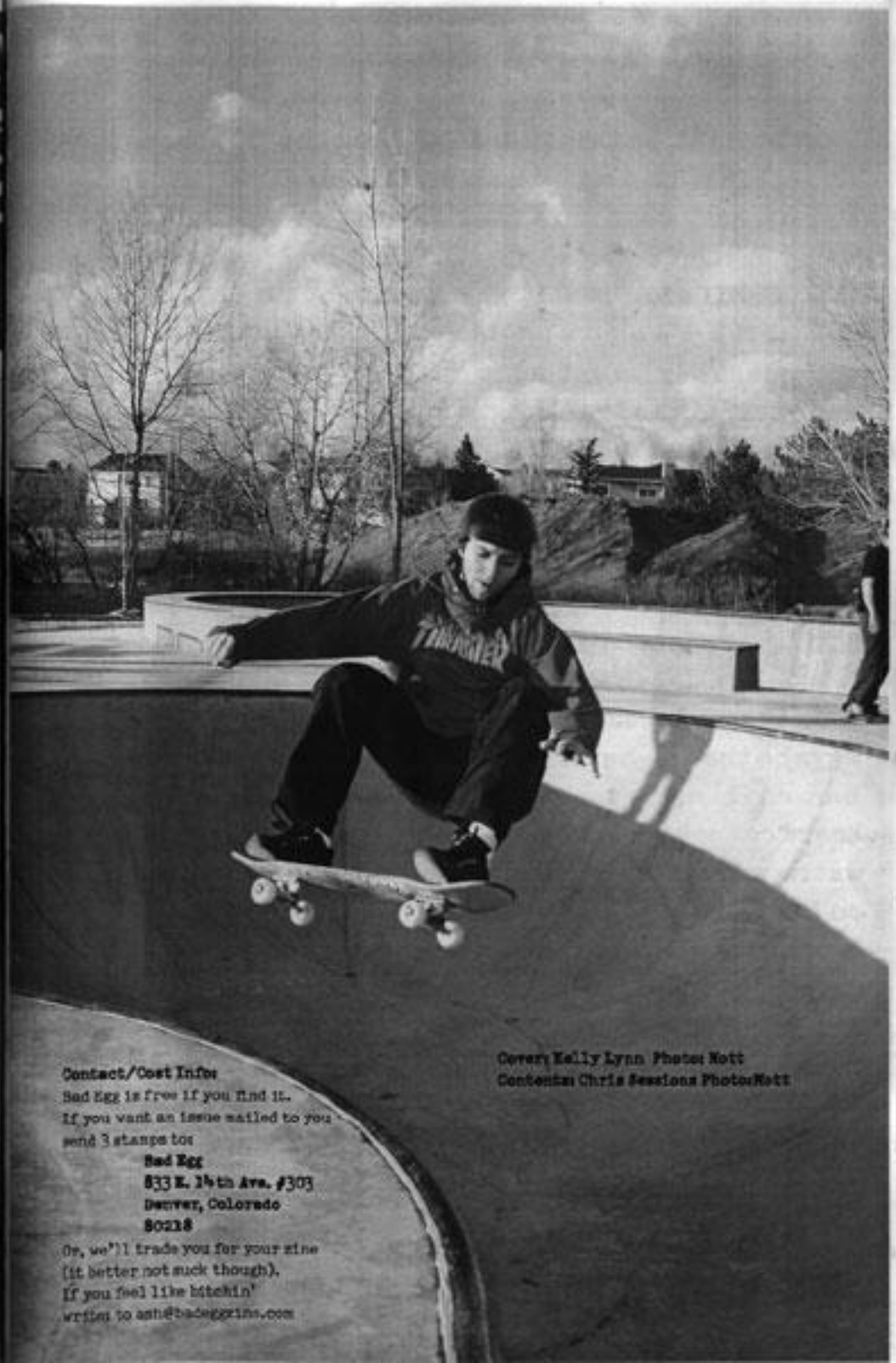

Cover: Kelly Lynn Photo: Nott
Contents: Chris Sessions Photo: Nott

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(it better not suck though).
If you feel like bitchin'
write: to ash@badeggzine.com

Alright, so this is Bad Egg #2 or the "Flabuquerque" issue, since there is a heavy Florida/Albuquerque tone throughout. Over this past Labor Day Weekend we were lucky enough to tag along with the Florida Skate Legends Tour. GBMII did a really great write up for that, so check it out. There's also a small feature on our trip to Albuquerque. They've got such a killer scene there with so much terrain and really great locals. And Mike Money did a write up for the EZ-7 Ditch contest that took place down in Houston before Thanksgiving.

The first issue got a much larger response than we had anticipated. I mean, its kind of strange (and rad) to get feedback from Japan when we just set out to make a small 'zine for our friends. But, that's why skateboarding is still cool, because no matter how blown out and ridiculous the skateboarding world has become, there will always be the die-hards: like the die-hard kids building a 6 foot mini in the woods of South Carolina or the die-hard board companies that don't sacrifice integrity to make an extra buck or the die-hard 35 year old that ditches out on his co-workers' after hours parties to skate with his bros...and all the skaters that support and promote independent shops, board makers and publications...you are die-hard! Thanks to everyone that's been helping us out: Rene at Sacrifice, Jim Murphy at Wounded Knee, Lindsey at Conspiracy, Tim at Five Points, Jerry from Negative Ion, Brian at TS, Joey from Paying in Pain and Steve from Florida Skater.

-Ash

December 2004

Folmer Corner air

Florida Skate Legends Desert Tour 3

Sept 3rd - 6th, 2004

Words: GBM

Photos: Palmer & Mott

Memorial Day weekend in Albuquerque has been the scene of the Skate Legends Desert Tour for the past three years. The Desert Tour is a 3-4 day event, hosted by OG Florida pro GBM, that takes in all of the insane terrain that the Duke City is famous for. The crews have been as large as 13 and as small as 6, but in all cases everyone went away beaten, banged up and smiling from ear to ear.

Hurricane Camille kept half of the Florida boys at home, protecting homes and family. Kelly "Soul Trip" Lynn thumbed his nose at the worst hurricane in 20 years and hopped on a plane. Florida transplants Mike "Deathbox" Folmer and Paul "The Professor" Schmitt left sunny So-Cal to spend a few days expanding their horizons.

Day 1 started the same way as most of the tours had with one main difference; this year we were cruising in style in a 42 foot Southwind Class-A motor home. At the airport the travelers loaded their guns in the lower compartments and we motored on to Los Altos Skatepark.

Perfect skating weather met us at this 40,000 sq ft city-owned free park. All the boys were ripping and enjoying the uncrowded Friday morning conditions. I hadn't skated with Folmer in 20 years but his style and bag of tricks remains one of the most easily identifiable on the planet. The guy just rips. Kelly has made every tour and can be considered a semi-local at Los Altos. He was throwing down his signature lip tricks and layback airs to the amazement of the few locals that were there. The session wound down and the crew clambered into the bus and headed off to refuel and hit Indian School ditch.

Paul and Kelly know the Indian School experience, but Folmer was a virgin. He stepped up on his Ed Economy 57-incher and ripped right along with locals. After a few runs, we headed down the ditch to Chalakee's ramp. The timing was probably good as the wind shifted to downhill making the ditch a bit more challenging, if not dangerous.

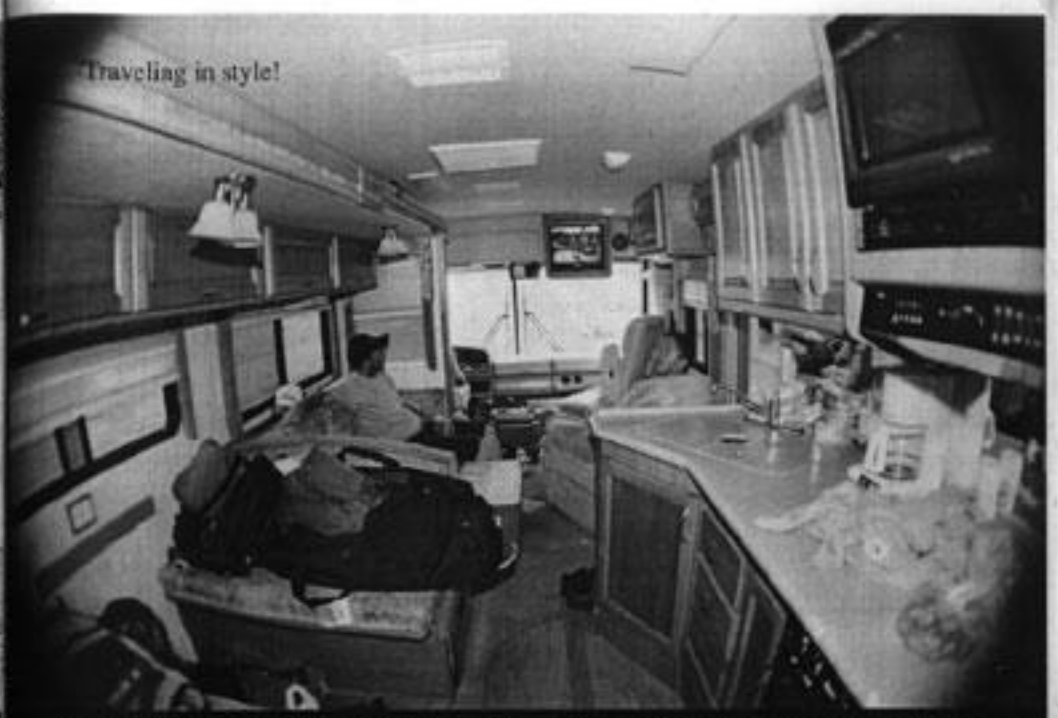
Jeff Chalakee is one of the coolest guys on the planet who just happens to have a choice vert ramp that backs up to the Indian School ditch. I'm serious; the ditch is right off his back wall. Talk about nirvana; dakine vert ramp and a killer ditch, all we need is a cooler of beer and a fine old lady. And he's got that taken care of too. His backyard is a classic skate scene. In its latest configuration, the ramp is 9 ft trannys with steel coping on

Kelly Lynn FS Grind

GBM FS Grind

one side and poured concrete cope on the other. The crew ripped the ramp and headed across the Rio Grande to a session at the legendary Palmers Egg (a serious 9 foot permission pool with a ridable shallow end and carveable stairs). The pool is owned by Sector 9 Pro Rob Palmer, who is a gracious host and is always down for a session. The lights went on, the pool got shredded and KL, Folmer, Schmitt, GBM and Palmer got busy on the coping. Highlights of the session included: Palmer's love affair with the stairs and shallow-end. His rock slides to fakie and ollies over the stairs are rarely duplicated, and his waterfall Ds and Keep on Truckins are always crowd favorites. Not a bad way to end a pretty memorable (but typical) day in the desert.

Bombing the hill in front of GBMs house was a great way to start Day 2. The boyz then headed over to the legendary Bear and took a few adrenaline hits. The Bear is flat out gnarly but impossible to resist. Ask anyone who's been. We then headed down the road to Osuna ditch and practiced our banked freestyle routines. We finished up on the east side of town and headed across the Rio Grande to pick up Palmer for our next couple of stops. Palmer had neglected to tell the lovely (but firey) Michelle of his plans to cruise around for a few days in an RV, leaving her home alone on a holiday weekend. "Let's get the fuck out of here" Palmer said as he cracked his first beer and

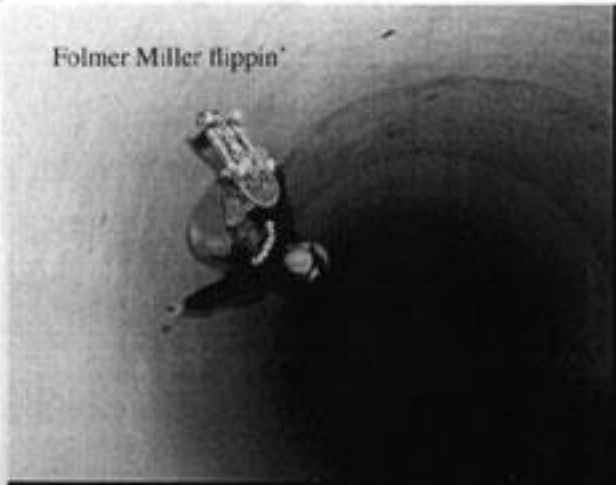


Traveling in style!

began to decompress. And get the fuck out of there we did, right to the fun little pool called , "The Ranch." Pulling a 42 foot RV up to an outlaw pool probably isn't a good idea, but luckily enough there is a bar/restaurant next to the pool. We slid into the back parking lot, jumped a wall, and hopped into 9 feet of square-topped roundwall.

After a quick cleanup the crew started to shred. GBM and Palmer showed the boys the lines and stepped back as about 100 years of pool riding experience put on a show. The "noping" still ground pretty good, as Kelly and Paul were quick to find out and the corners made for the re-introduction of the "Folmair". As usual, Palmer worked his shallow-end insanity. The weather started to turn and the crew counted their blessings and bailed on another bust-free session. As the rain started to fall, the tour steamed north to Santa Fe and G.I. Joe's indoor skate-school ramp.

Joe Lehm built an indoor park to fill a need for the younger shredders. The ramp is a riot. It is a 6 foot tall cross between a mini ramp on steroids and a wannabe vert ramp with legit pool coping (from Elks Lodge, RIP) on one side and metal on the other. The ramp features a 2 foot tombstone and a serious over-vert section that is guarded by a massive I-beam column. We met up with fellow Albuquerque skaters Ryan-EP, Cody Bo, and Jeff Ramos at the ramp and the session



Folmer Miller flippin'

was on. Once again Folmer pulled tricks out that hadn't been seen since the 80s. EP, KL, and The Professor were throwing down ridiculous speed lines all over the place. And once again Palmer showed his mastery of anything with coping; rock and rolling the over vert and throwing his signature rollout manual to hurricane entry over the burly cope. The rain outside stopped and the crew headed north to Trinidad to meet up with Mott and Ashley for a little north of the border seshie.

Mott is a gracious host and had the park squeegeed dry by the time we motored into the dirt lot of Trinidad. New lines were explored all over the place and the clamshell got abused in a few new spots. Tired legs and Mother Nature cut the ripping a little short, so the crew hopped into the Southwind and followed the road warrior Ashley north to the next day's adventure.

Ice on the windshield and foreboding clouds on the horizon greeted us as we awoke at 6:00 AM at 11,000 feet on Day 3. As snow fell on the RV our intrepid crew trudged into the only diner in town and ate a 17,000 calorie meal in preparation for the day's events. After Folmer and KL finished watching their homes get destroyed by Hurricane Camille on the Weather Channel, we slid out the door and followed Mott to the pipes. A gentle snow started falling as we hopped the fences and fed the guard dogs, but that would not be a deterrent; we were gonna skate this pipe and nothing was gonna stop us. Cold and wet and out of breath we clicked on the video cameras and recorded a session that will go down as "all time." Two hours of exploring the

Papa Schmitt getting bancled

GBM Getting High

pipe's upper confines had everyone delirious. GBM got busy with some frontsides up in uncharted territory, while KL explored the upper reaches of the pipe as well as the throat. Baldy veteran Palmer was determined to leave a Sector 9 sticker up in SAlba territory and Schmitt was finding out that he liked over-vert cess-slides. Ashley found her groove and Folmer apparently got bored of 10:00 thrusters and started throwing over-vert miller flips!!! As the energy faded and the bust factor crept up, the tired but smiling pipe smokers limped down the tube and crawled over the wall to the friendly confines of the Southwind. Everyone was absolutely glowing with stoke as we cracked a few Tecates and finished up what was left of the pilfered brownies. It's hard to top a session like what we just finished, but we had more skating to do. After an arduous truck south we rolled into the tiny parking lot of the Salida, Colorado Skatepark.

Monday morning came way too early as we stumbled around the house stuffing bags full and breaking down longboards. We headed towards Albuquerque International Airport to drop Folmer and Schmitt off. KL was still in for another day or two of skating and south Albuquerque is home to plenty of killer spots.

Around the corner from the Airport is the legendary ditch "Mama Bear," one of the largest, rideable ditches on the planet. Big boards and helmets are mandatory for the idiots that want to take a run at her 65 foot faces. Vertical seams and a nasty

Da Crew

kink at the bottom await all who dare the drop. The adrenaline rush is unmatched (and almost worth it). We counted our blessings as we walked away unbroken.

Then, Joe Lehm met up with us at the Calvary skatepark, where KL and GBM tried to coax another session out of their noodled legs. Kelly rose to the occasion and threw down in his typical fashion. KL and GBM then headed home to hit the hot tub one more time and edit film. The next morning KL found out that hurricane Camille had hit his home airport so he would have to stick around another day. And so begins and ends another adventure.

Like any great skate mission, there's a lot more to this story. Get the full beef from GBM via www.badeggzine.com

DESERT TOUR REBATE

October 8th - 11th

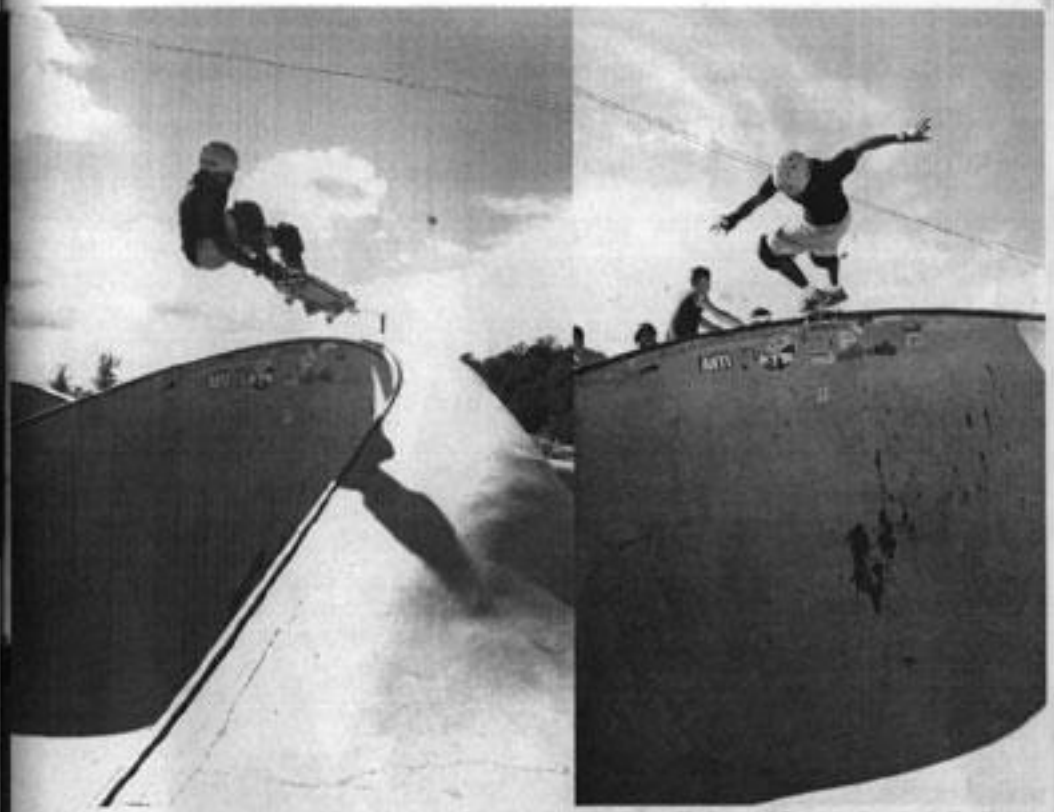
Words: MOTTROCK

Photos: Ash & Mott

When I heard that the crew from Florida was heading back to the desert I contacted George to see if they might be interested in coming back to Trinidad. He told me that he would discuss it with the crew once they arrived in ABQ. The crew for the rebate tour consisted of GBM, Kelly Lynn, Chuck Dinkins, and Farce.

Although I wasn't able to join the crew for the New Mexico part of the jouney, I did arrange to meet them in Trinidad at around noon on Sunday.

Ashley and I started out for the road at around 7a.m. from Denver. We arrived in Trinidad just before noon to beautiful blue skies, a welcome change from our last meeting at the park. The Desert Tour Rebate posse arrived shortly there after. After some introductions all of us commenced tearing up the park. Instead of telling you about what went down, the following are a couple of photos taken at the sesh!

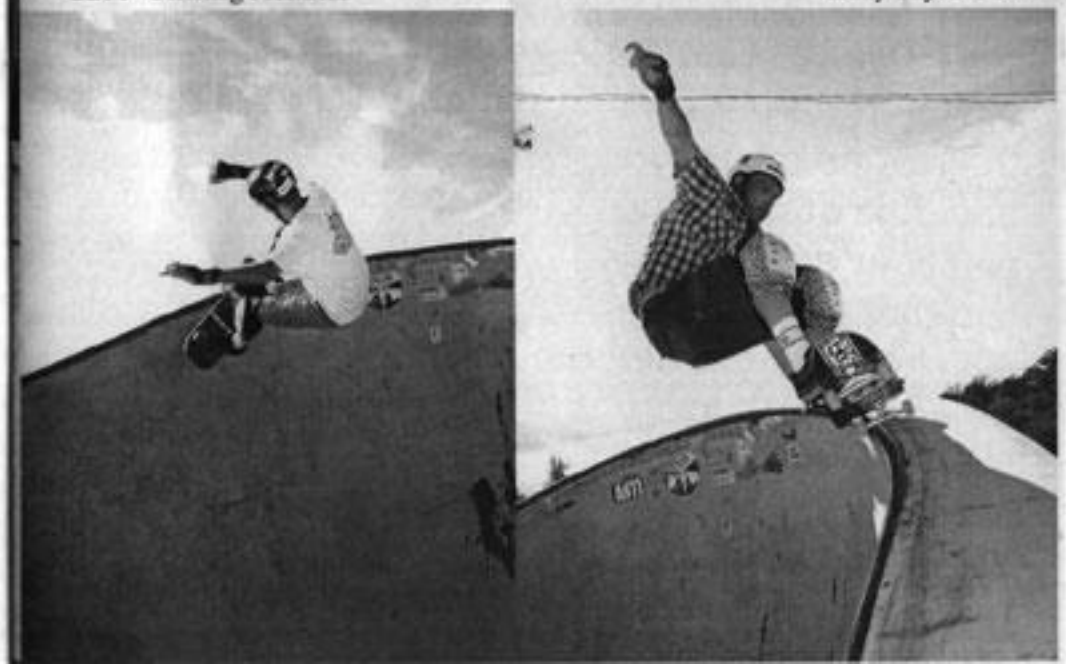


Chuck Dinkins - Attacked the Taco with vicious Lein to Tails and Proper Rock & Rolls

Florida Skate Legends Rebate Tour

GBM - Slashing Frontside

Kelly Lays it Back



The 21st Annual EZ-7 Turkey Jam

Words: Mikemoney

The 21st Annual EZ-7 Turkey Jam was in serious jeopardy because of a major weather system due the day of the contest. All the organizers got together and decided to run the 21-over classes on Friday night, as long as the weather would hold out. So we packed up the lights and generator and sent out an email jihad to anyone and everyone we could think of. Word got out, and about 50-60 people showed up to skate. The ditch was in perfect shape, with about 6 new parking blocks and

Buddy from Soundsign

a recently stolen park bench. Instead of the typical contest format, we decided to just run a full-on jam. The skating was off the hook!! The new bench got most of the attention, with everything from blunts to disasters going down. The rain held off and the session lasted over 4 hours. It was the most fun I have had on a skateboard in years. I heard several others with similar comments. In the end, we were very liberal with the prizes. Categories ranged from Best Grind to Mr. Style. Chris Pena ended up with the overall win with Reid Moffatt and Colin "The Optimist" Nauert not far behind. I would like to

John Watkins Ollie

Clockwise from above:
EDouble Bean plant
Chris Pena FS
Some whiny kid
John Watkins Blunt
Mike Money Crail

thank anyone who helped out with planning the event or with prizes. There are too many to list, but here are a few that stand out: Joey Tershay, Gregg Stubbs, Brandon Brookshire, Lin-Z and Buckit from Conspiracy, Buddy Carr, Lloyd Sandel, Colin Nauert, Kevin Kennedy, Bosco, Miles, and John Watkins.

Randumb Skate Shots

Duncan • Big Board Frontside
Greenwood Village

Jerry • Fakie Ollie
The Humbler

Jake Keevun

MERK turns his back on corporate skateboarding!
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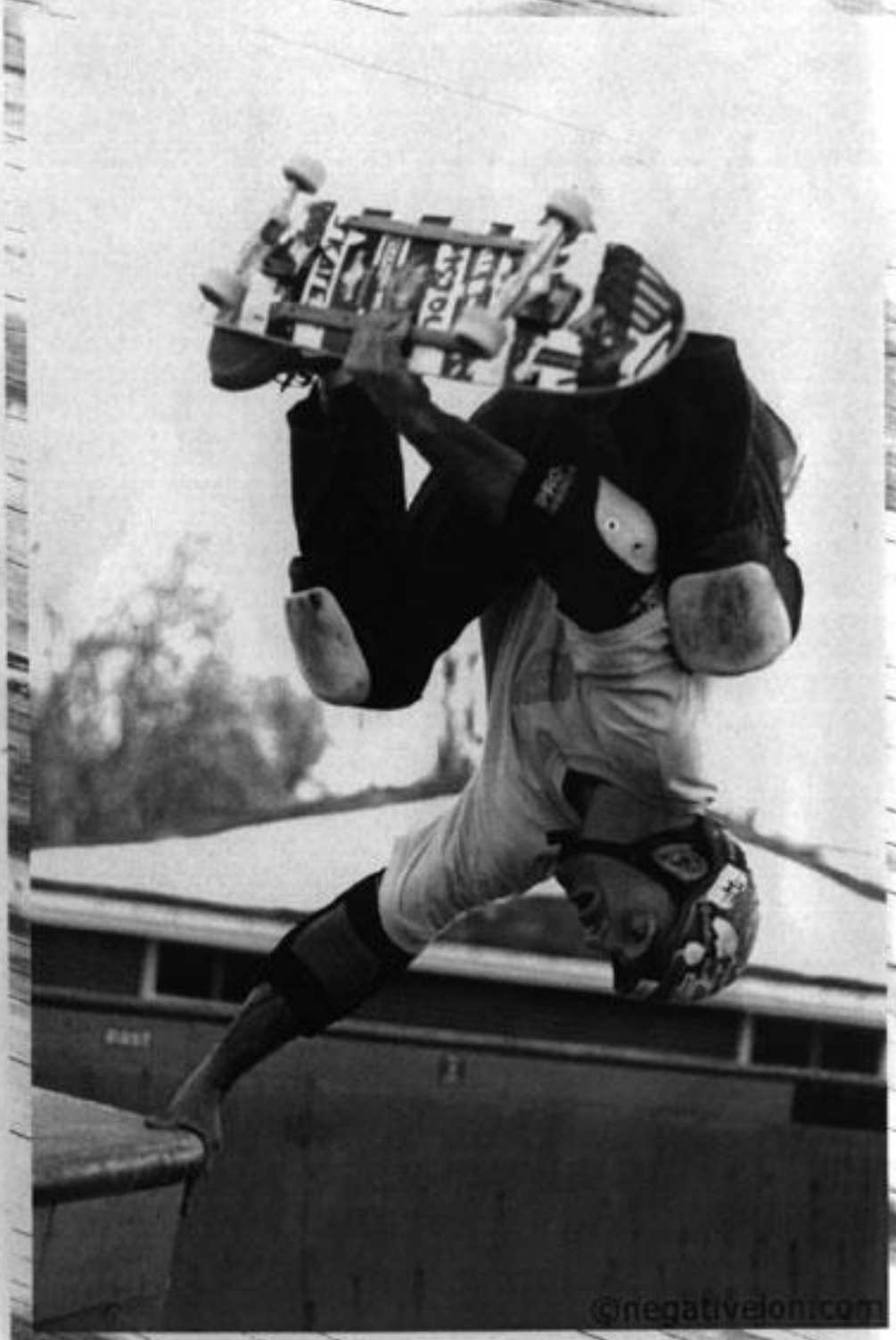
Mottrock

Lynn Cooper • Layback Rollout
Centennial

Mottrock

Danny Rowland • Mellon
Aurora

Jason Mitchell : Invert
The Humbler ■ Jerry



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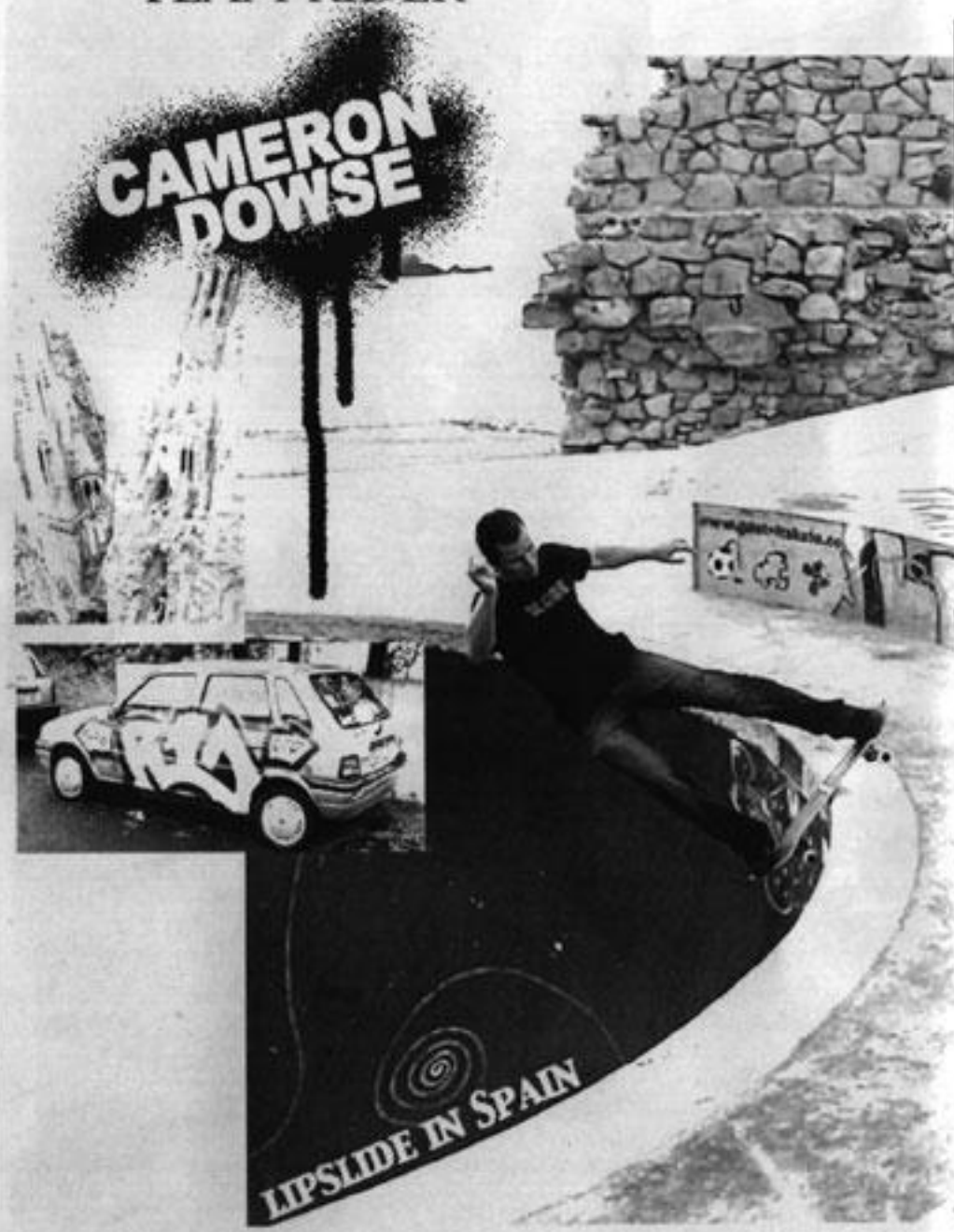
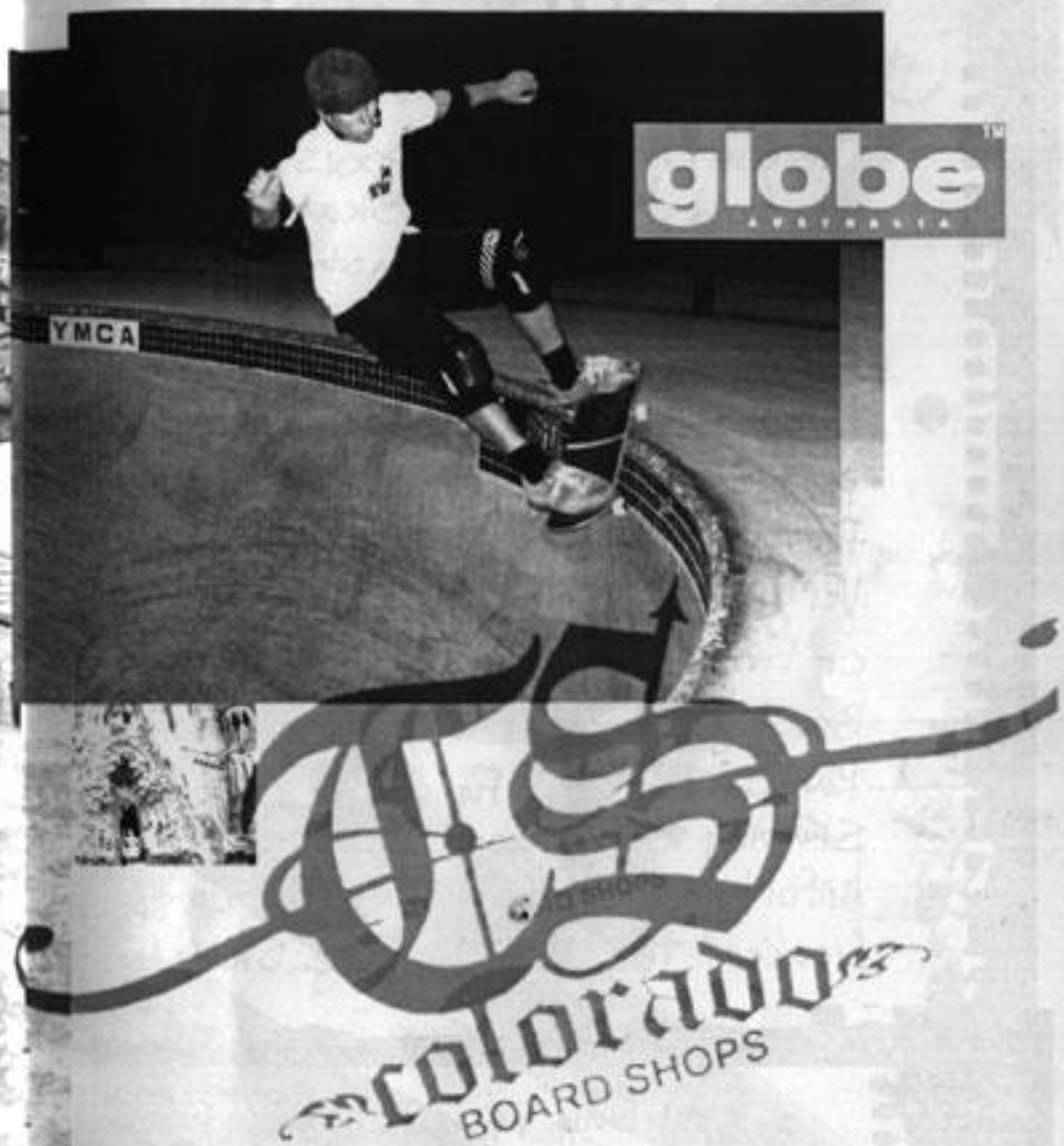
Jeff & Jack enjoying
a day at the Humbler

Buckit knows
how to do
frontside airs.
Trinidad

■ L. Kuhn

TEAM RIDER





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Albuquerque

If you Like Ditches, POOLS, and If you Can find it, Backyard Skating, Albuquerque is a Must Hit Destination. There are Ditches everywhere, Big and Scary (Bear), to easy, fast, cruisin' (Indian School). Pools seem to be Abundant, but Permission riding seems to be Very rare, so Plan on barging or finding an Abandon Pool. The Backyard Scene was Jeff Chalakee's Ramp. Ton's of Fun, with all the Skating and Bro's Hanging out, but unfortunetly this was the Last Weekend the Ramp Would be Skated.

ITGCO

Any way if you go to Albuquerque be prepared to Skate a lot, So give yourself a few days. To Much Fun For one Weekend.

WHEN AT THE BEAR STAY LOW
THE HORNS, AND HANG ON!!!" THROW UP
E.P. FOLLOWS BEAR DITCH PROTOCOL.
Ash

MIKE LOWERY, SKATER OR ABORIST?
Moenck

RYAN E.P. Squeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeee
eeeeezes out A FRONTSIDE Ollie.

TOUR Guide GBN HAMS it UP WITH
A PRECISION FRONT SIDE ROCK.

THE Hostess With the Mostess Jeff Chalake takes in a few runs for the last weekend of his RAMP. Hey Jeff how did you get DAVE MUSTAIN to come out for this session?

PALMER, BECAUSE HIS POOL IS FILLED, (n.k) resorts to swapers at Jeff's Ramp.

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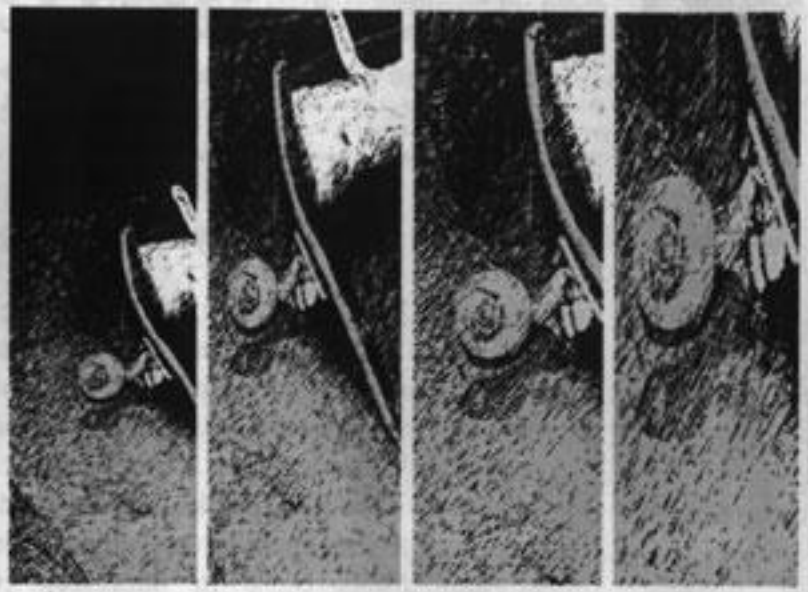

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Tester's Choice

Yeah, yeah...product reviews. Just a ploy to get free staff? Well, kind of. But, instead of the wishy-washy reviews that you're used to, we want to print honest reviews by skaters that actually ride the equipment...and, back our opinions up with photos of the gear in action. Cool? So, we're not sure about clothing line reviews ...'cos who wants to see an action shot of Mottrock spilling BBQ sauce on your signature jeans anyway?

Alien Shot Wheels from Conspiracy Skateboards

Yellow?

Green?

Orange?

I mainly wanted to review the Alien Shot Wheels from Conspiracy, because they come in 3 different durometers and each durometer comes in a different color...And wouldn't that be funny to picture each wheel side by side in a black and white 'zine, so it would just be gray, gray, gray? Ha. The Alien Shots come in fluorescent yellow (95A/60mm), fluorescent green (97A/60mm) and fluorescent orange (99A/60mm). So, we also thought it would be amusing to include a small assortment of highlighters with the 'zine so you could color in each wheel, but then we came to the conclusion that this was retarded and just decided to do a straight up product review.

Alien Shot Wheels are killer for a variety of terrain. The yellows (95A) are good for some trick-ditch action or cruising to the liquor store. The greens (97A) can be utilized when shredding pools, dusty masonite or when on an epic pipe mission...they're grippy and fast. And the oranges (99A) can be used to obtain warp speeds at your local ramp or cement park.

The Alien Shots also feature killer graphics by Pushead. You can get your's through www.conspiracyboards.com and be shredding (whilst the old-school burlers at the park nod in approval) in no time.

-Ash

Sitting Bull Model from Wounded Knee

I've been wanting to ride a Wounded Knee board since I first saw them in Juice Magazine about 6 years ago. One of the reasons I've wanted one of thier boards is because Jim Murphy, one of my favorite skaters of days gone by, is the owner of this company. Knowing that, I knew that quality would not be a secondary thought. I haven't found a local shop that carries them but, as luck would have it, my friend Merk just moved to Colorado and flowed me one (Thanks Merk!).

The Sitting Bull shape features a 9" x 33" chassis, ample 15" wheelbase, nice square-ish nose and tail, and a real deep concave make this one fine shred sled. I like bigger square tail boards, they just work better for my style of skating. Tailblocks were a dream on this sick plank. I must admit, it's probably my favorite deck I've ridden in years!

Another striking thing about Wounded Knee boards are their graphics. The overall theme of their line is Native American in nature, which is a nice departure from the corporate skate industry. Their decks are 100% produced in the U.S.A.! They offer a variety of shapes ranging from 7.5" all the way up to this 9 incher. Beg your shops to carry these decks.For more info go to:
www.woundekneeskateboards.com

- Mottrock

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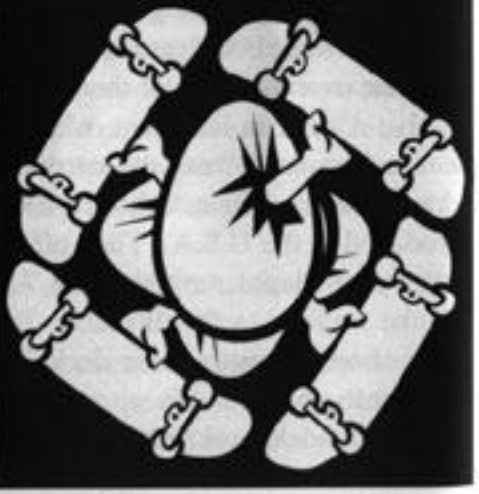

CONSPIRACY

Skater: Gene Hare in Utah • Photo: L.Kuhn

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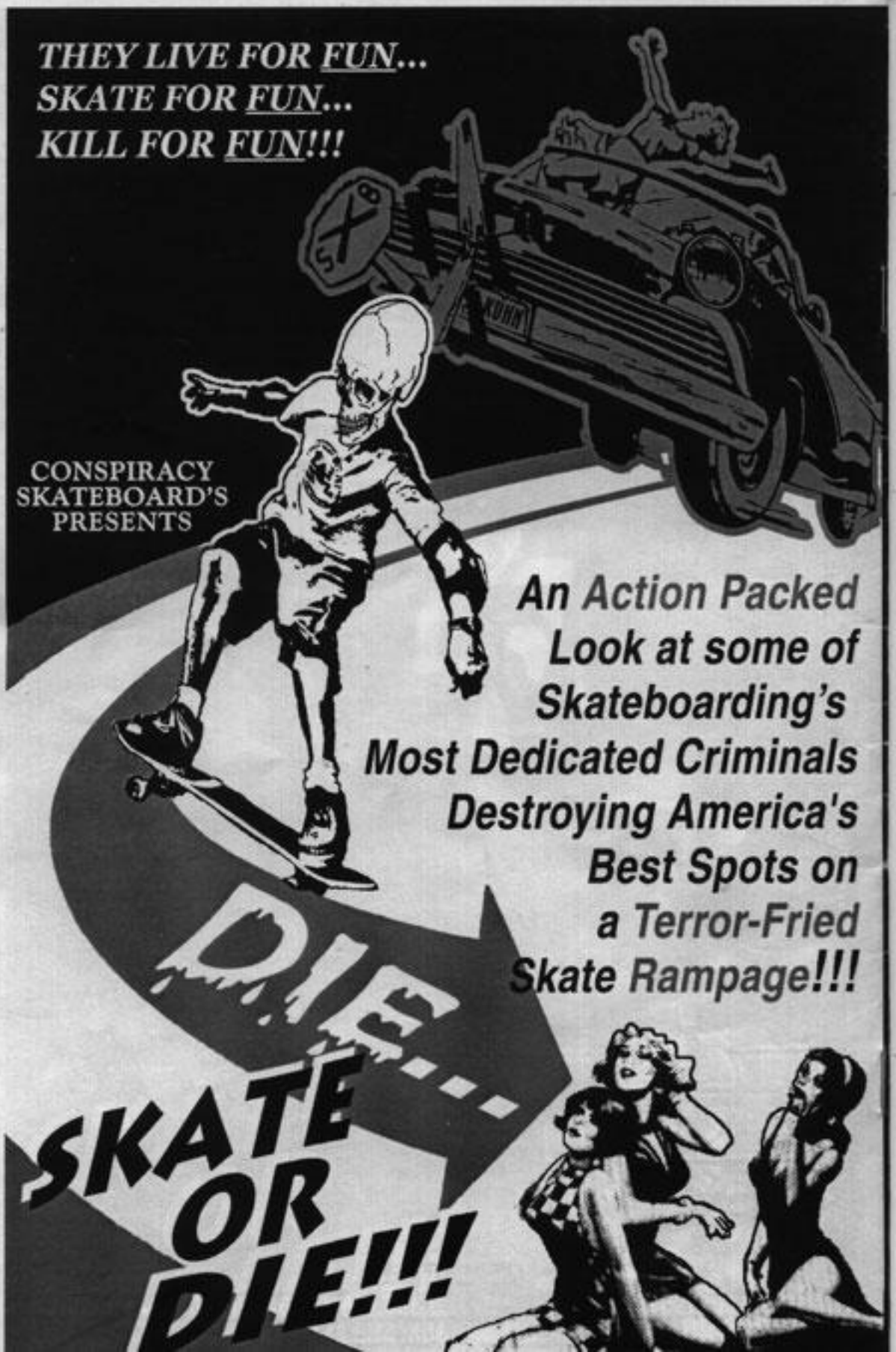
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